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Chances Are...

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Chances Are...

Camille Besser

I'm a one a million girl, pennies falling out of hand.
They're dropping down like pearls, and getting lost among the sand.
Under my heel mirrors broken, salt towers tipping over.
You walk before I've spoken, as I lose my 4 leaf clover.
I'm always wishing at a well, hoping for a promise.
Trying to break the spell, searching skies for comets.
I'm on the edge of a sneeze and
weak in the knees, around you.
Love makes it harder, hate makes me barter,
I need you.
My horseshoe's always spilling, no more dandelion fuzz.
Not one fairy willing, to put me back the way I was.
My luck, my dreams, my balance,
all fading away from me.
I'm left with only valiance, the one thing you couldn't see.
I'm on the edge of a sneeze,
I wanna break your knees, to hurt you.
You always hurt me, so now you'll see,
I'll shock you.
One day I'll pull the lever, put one over on the slots.
Seeing sevens forever, and you'll be out of shots.